Eternal God, loves me, even me—Even He loves me, a collier working
in the mines with 210 other language than that of a vulgar tongue, with
no other pleasure than a game of cards or a drink of wine, providing
no further comforts for wife and children than food and raiment,
plodding along a life-path, dull, uninteresting ; even for me God cares.
God loves me from the majesty of His heavenly throne. God comes
down to dwell with me. From the infinity of His bounty. He provides
for me and takes care of me and loves me—loves, not mine, not what
I have ; but me, such as I am. That great treasure, that great blessing,
that invaluable wealth, I have found. I rejoice, I am exceedingly
glad. I cannot contain my delight and I must speak out my joy to
you. God loves me."

This anecdote contains the sum-total, the essence and
fulfilment of all philosophy and religion; the knowledge
and certainty which says that God loves every single indi-
vidual whatever his rank or station. He loves each one of us
so much that, even if only a single one were the sole occu-
pant, the only resident, of this universe, he could not then
love him more than He now loves us. Such is the. wonderful
love of God. He loves us, each one of us, with the fulness
of His love. No truly loving mother can give to any one
of her children a fraction of the love that God gives to each
one of His children. In how many myriad ways this love
expresses itself. The light without, the eye within, the sound
without, the car within, the air without, the lungs within,
the mysterious linking of the outward phenomena with the

inner organs, the feeling soul, all harmonised and set to ^ one purpose and attuned to one joy ? If this is not love, what else can be love ? The whole universe God gives unto each one of us. It betokens- an inexhaustible mine of love. Not merely what we individually consume—that is a mere pittance, a negligible fraction—but what we can all enjoy by barely witnessing it, by being the *sakshi*—that is vast. The Rishis of Mundaka aid Svetasvatara Upanishads say that on the tree of life there are two birds ; one eats and enjoys, the other sees and enjoys. There is blessedness in seeing and enjoying. Sri Ramakrishna Paramahamsa